

# THE CONTRAST.

1793.



Religion, Morality, Loyalty, Obedience to the Laws, Independence, Personal Security, Justice, Inheritance, Protection, Property, Industry, national Prosperity, Happiness.



Atheism, Perjury, Rebellion, Treason, Anarchy, Murder, Equality, Madness, Cruelty, Injustice, Treachery, Ingratitude, Idleness, Famine, national and private Ruin, Misery.

WHICH IS BEST?

## A NEW SONG.

To the Tune of "*Hearts of Oak.*"

YE BRITONS so brave, so bold, and so free,  
Come lend your attention, and listen to me:  
I'll shew you most clearly the plots that are laid,  
To steal all your comforts — your blessings invade.  
But to join the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,  
Ye always are ready,  
And steady, boys, steady,  
To defend our OLD ENGLAND: huzza, boys, huzza!

The French most perfidious we ever have found,  
OLD ENGLAND they hate, and would fain pull her down,  
Our glory they envy — our happiness too,  
And would change *our old gold* for *their tinsel* so new.  
But we'll shew in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,  
We always are steady,  
And ready, boys, ready,  
To defend our OLD ENGLAND: huzza, boys, huzza!

Afraid that the *Lion of England* should 'wake,  
They try to steal *that*, they *dare* not to take:  
They pay wicked men to seduce you with lies;  
And, to rob you securely, throw dust in your eyes!  
But they'll find in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, and LAWS, &c.

No religion or laws the vile Jacobins own,  
Their GOD they deny, and their KING they dethrone;  
To gain their own ends the poor people they cheat,  
Then leave them, too, not a morsel to eat!  
Then let us in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,  
Be ever most ready, &c.

Their trade is all gone — there is none now to buy,  
The RICH are *all banish'd* — the POOR *left to die*!  
*No corn* in their markets — *No coin* in their states;  
*No ships* in their ports — *No faith* in their gates;  
But they'll find in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,  
We always are steady, &c.

But look, ye bold BRITONS, around you and see,  
The contrast how great — YE ARE HAPPY AND FREE:  
Here PEACE spreads her olive, and PLENTY her store,  
And JUSTICE alike guards the RICH and the POOR:  
Then shew in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,  
Ye always are ready, &c.

Our commerce is great — Manufact'ers well paid,  
The world is our mart, so extensive our trade;  
All; all, have employment — the *idle* alone  
Have cause of complaint — *but the fault is their own*.  
Then firm is the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS, &c.

Our NOBLES for LIBERTY freely will bleed,  
Since they planted her first in the fam'd Runnymede;  
MOST SACRED OUR GENTRY her boughs will sustain,  
From the blows of vile FRANCE, or their engine *Tom Paine*.  
Then firm in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS, &c.

Our soldiers are loyal, brave, honest, and true,  
And our SAILORS unmatched, should you search the world through;  
The POOR, when industrious, have plenty and ease,  
And charity shelters old age and disease.  
Then firm in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS, &c.

GREAT GEORGE is our father, protector, and friend,  
And firmly our rights and his own will defend;  
Then uniting our hearts and our voices we'll sing,  
And pray for *long life and long reign to our KING!*  
And staunch in the cause  
Of KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,  
Be ever most steady,  
And ready, boys, ready,  
To defend poor OLD ENGLAND: huzza, boys, huzza!



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